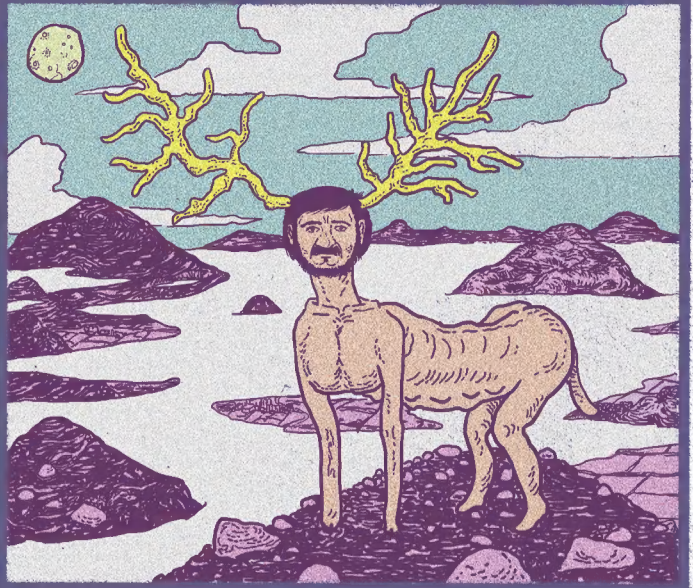


IF I GET ANY SADDER I WILL DIE

AN ABOMINATION. I AM HERE. I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO GET SOMEONE TO SEE TO MY ANTLERS. NO ONE WILL SEE TO MY ANTLERS. I DO NOT HAVE THE CASH MONEY OR PRIVATE INSURANCE.



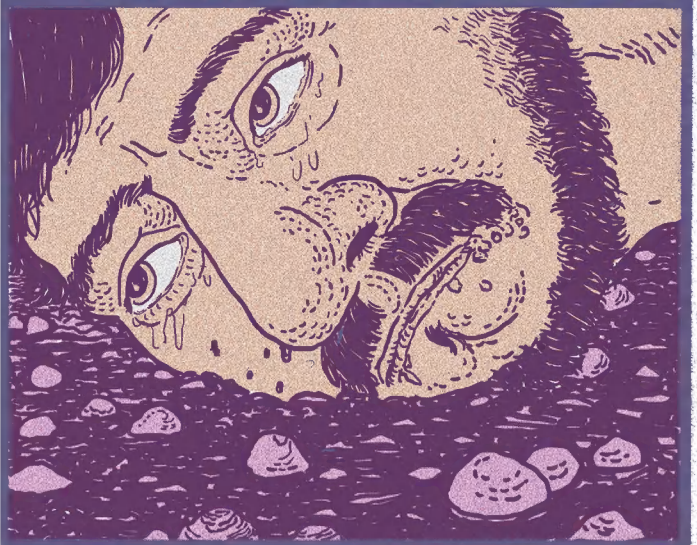
MY ANTLERS HAVE GROWN TOO LARGE AND THEY ARE BEGINNING TO WEIGH ME DOWN BOTH PHYSICALLY AND SPIRITUALLY



IF THEY BECOME TOO HEAVY MY HEAD WILL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM UP SO I WILL BE FORCED TO SLOWLY MOVE MY HEAD CLOSER TOWARDS THE GROUND OF ROCKS AND SOIL.



THERE I WILL EVENTUALLY ACQUIRE AN INCREDIBLE THIRST WHERE MY PARCHED TONGUE WILL CRAVE FOR THE CLEAR LIQUIDY FLUID "WATER" TO RESTORE MY CAPACITY FOR LIFE BUT BY THEN IT WILL BE TOO LATE AND I WILL NO LONGER BE BREATHING.





YOU ARE RIGHT THEY HAVE LEFT IN SEARCH OF AFFORDABLE HOUSING AND ADEQUATE HEALTH CARE SYSTEMS FOR BOTH PHYSICAL AND MENTAL STATES



YOU ARE STILL HERE BECAUSE OF MARIA BUT SHE'S GONE NOW SHE'S JUST ROTTING IN THE DEAD PILES THAT ARE ALSO HOME TO THE HUNGRY MAGGOTS. HER SOUL IS NOT SLEEPING.



I DON'T WANT MY MEMORY OF HER STEWED UP WITH OTHER MEMORIES. ALL THE HORRIBLE THINGS THAT AWAIT, SHE'LL GET MIXED IN.



I SHOULD START GOING MY ANTLERS ARE TOO LONG AND HEAVY



IF I GET ANY SADDER I WILL DIE

I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THEY TOLD ME IN THE TOWN. YOU TRIED TO MURDER YOUR FATHER AND YOU FAILED. YOU MUST ASK FOR FORGIVENESS. IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO RELIEVE YOURSELF OF THE BURDEN.



NO! I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOUR SENTIMENTALITY. I NEED DISTRACTIONS. BESIDES TIME WILL KILL MY FATHER FOR ME.



